



Escape from jail.



👁 127 ✓ 4 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by Benji Lewis

I have to escape this gloomy jail cell, to get freedom, after these five long years here. I need to escape before my family dies, all that I know is gone, and before my life loses a purpose. I managed to make a crowbar from the bedframe, and pry open my jail cell. As I run away towards freedom I hear the footsteps of the jail guards as they chase me down. Can I get to freedom?

Chapter 2 by Hannah Weinstein



One of said guards was Rick Grimes. He gained on me quickly, his razor-sharp charisma piercing my back like an ax through a walker skull. I whipped around, preparing to embrace my imminent fate, not that the idea of being with Rick Grimes upset me entirely. He's not that ugly.

Then I remembered five years earlier. I remembered his bitch of a wife, Lori. Actually, my having sex with her is probably why Rick put me here those years ago. In this jail cell. Maybe I shouldn't lay women who believe their husbands have been killed.

Anyway, Rick's strong arms tackled me to the cold stone floor. I've only dreamed of this kind of contact with him.

The other guard, the face of whom was not recognizable to me, filled me with rage. I needed privacy with Rick. From the ground, I reached my hand for Rick's pistol, and successfully, I used

it to take out the other guard. Finally I'm alone with my bestest buddy, Rick.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

But, alas, I feel a pain in my side, probably a gunshot, and as reality fades away, I await my destiny at the golden gate of heaven.

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(6059a5aa8b4ca7bb793408023d6c6e42_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d293b9aef7d8767760396289fbc64e8a_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(17b8ec23ac3db44f57c5269d03d8ed28_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account